An Excellent new Song, called,

NELLYS Conſtancy:

OR,

Her Unkind Lover.

VVho after contract of Marriage, leaves his firſt Miſtreſs for the ſake of a better Fortune.

To an Excellent New Tune. *Licenſed according to Order.*

I Lov'd you dearly I lov'd you well,
I lov'd you dearly no tongue can tell;
You love another you love not me,
You care not for my company.

You love another ile tell you why,
Becauſe ſhe has more means than I;
But means will waſte love and means will fly,
In time thou mayſt have no more than I.

If I had Gold Love thou ſhouldſt have part,
But as i've none love thou haſt my heart;
thou haſt my heart and free good-will,
And in good truth I love you ſtill.

How often has your tongue this told,
You loved not for Silver nor Gold;
And this to me you did impart,
All you deſired was my heart.

Your tongue did ſo inchant my mind,
Yet I for ever muſt be kind,
though you prove falſe yet I am true,
And own I am undone by you.

What makes young men be thus unkind,
to gain Maids loves then change their mind,
As here I find it to my grief,
He's ſtole my heart Stop thief ſtop thief.

My heart you have, go where you will,
And though you leave me I love you ſtil,
But had I ſums of Gold in ſtore,
You'd Court me as you did before.

It is money is your chiefeſt Aim,
All Women elſe would be the ſame,
Oh what a world is't we live in,
No true love can be found in men.

Although you do another take,
And leave your firſt loves heart to break,
It pleaſes me to die for love,
And do a faithful Virgin prove.

Then my advice is to each maid,
be careful leaſt your hearts betray'd:
believe not all Young men do ſay,
they'll vow they'll love, yet go their way.

Like my dear love that Courted me,
Who's wed another, and gone to Sea,
Yet I a Sailor Boys love ſtill,
And none but ſuch ſhall gain my will.

then call a boat, boys, unto the Ferry,
For we are come, boys, for to be merry,
It ſhall nere be ſaid, boys, when we are dead,
But the jolly Sailors are rarely bred.

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